

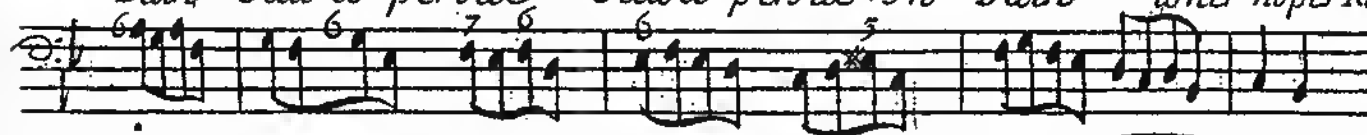


*I Love tho I dis-pair.*

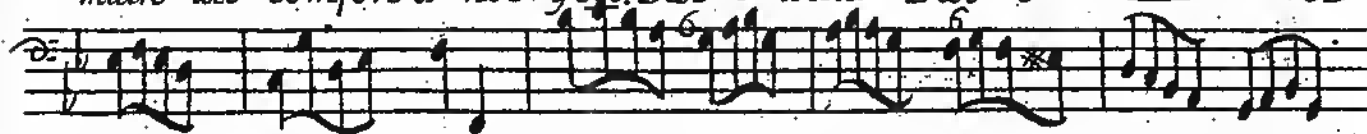
*what cruell*



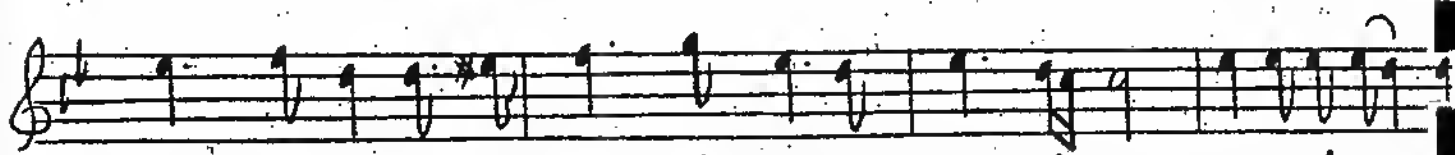
*Pain Still to persue Still to persue In Vain wher hopes Re-*



*main all comfort is not gone. But I alas But I A-*



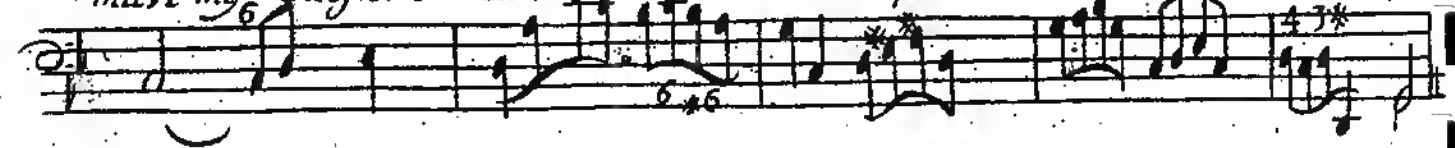
*las have none; not all my torment Can her pitty move. her*



*Scorn Encreases her Scorn Encreases with my love yett to y Grave*



*must my Paishon bear. I love tho I Dispair I love tho I Dispair*



The David who Justly Heavens Roth Sustain, are suffred to complain But

I'm denyd the wretches last y wretches last Relieff forbid to

tell my Greif, tho well she knows Soe Awfull is my Flain I

dare noc other, I dare noc other, favour Claim, But only

Leave, I may Somtimes declair, I love tho I Dispair

I Love tho I Dispair.